

Brothers forever

by familyisimportant

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Summary: Okay, let's get something out of the way. I KNOW they are not really brothers. I just thought it will be fun to write an AU where they ARE. It will explian why, when he was free Toothless just yelled at Hiccup and didn't hit ere will be some supernatural at the end.

1. Chapter 1 Two Brothers

**I suggest listening to 'time of dying' 'hurricane' and 'Bring me to life' while reading. they go petty well with it. I do not own HTTYD, just their shared AU back story. **

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><p>Stroik turned as his wife gave a cry of pain. He rushed to her, just as his son was born. "Oh, Hiccup." He murmured, looking into the boy's hazel eyes. His wife gave another cry. Twins? he thought, staring as a little black dragon, a night fury, rolled out. The wonder and pride he felt turned to terror. Vira smiled. and held the thing, he dared not call it his son, to her breast.

"Stroik, bring me Hiccup." He shook his head, holding tighter to the boy. She give a soft sigh. "Toothless, will you get your brother? Be carefull with him, now." The dragon, Toothless, pulled away and let his teeth back down, nodding. He flew to his father and brother. His dad held Hiccup closer, as if to shied him from his twin. Toothless let out an annoyed huff, and snatched Hiccup. Striok's eyes widened. Did he imagen it or did a dragon have the same colored eyes as his son?

As soon as he was in the air, Hiccup started crying. Toothless gently laid his brother in his mom's arms. "Don't cry, I won't hurt you." he reassured the little boy in garbled baby dragon talk, nuzzling him affectionately. His mom smiled as Hiccup calmed down. She could not understand Toothless, but she had a good idea of what he said. "Who,

who are you?" Hiccup asked in baby talk. Like with him, Toothless understood. "I'm Toothless! We're brothers!" He exclaimed kneeling playfully.

"I'M Hiccup!" introductions over, Hiccup reached to playfully hit his shoulder. That night, both babies laid side by side in different cradles. "Toothless?" Hiccup asked, crawling to the side. His brother stirred and looked at him. "Yes?"

"We will always be brothers, right?" Toothless gave a small smile. "Right." He did not know how wrong he was.

2. Chapter 2 uh oh

The three-year old Hiccup ran as fast as his small legs could carry him. It was not fast enough. He saw the ship sailing further away, his brother on it. "TOOTHLESS!" He screamed, tears in his eyes. On the ship, a little Night Fury lifted his head. He knew that voice. "Oh, Hiccup. I'm sorry." On shore, Hiccup kept staring at the ship that took his brother. A hand was on his shoulder. "Hiccup, try to understand, he is a dragon, a monster. He can't," Solick stopped as the three-year old turned, his eyes full of fire. "HE'S MY BROTHER!" Stoick looked at his son. "That thing is no,"

"It's because mommy died, is that it!? You are blaming Toothless for it because he's different!" with that, the three-year old turned and fled from his dad. Stoick watched his son's swiftly retreating back. "Oh, son. It is better if you forget he was ever born."

* * *

><p>Hiccup sighed as he watched the other fighters. He did not want to be stuck in Gobbler's shop any more. He was not a little kid any more, he was 14, for crying out loud! How was he going to impress Astrid, the prettiest girl in his village, if he could not get out? He tried to leave, only to get caught. Despite the teen's protest, Gobbler did not let his young apprentice out.<p>

Hiccup snuck out the back to a point over a watch tower. That was what The Night Fury always went after, the towers. At that point, Toothless was heading towards the tower, no idea his twin was watching for him. Hiccup saw the Night Fury's silhouette just as he exploded the tower. He aimed, not knowing it was his brother. Toothless felt the rope wrap around him, pinning his wings to the side. "Holy crap!" he yelped as he fell.

Hiccup grinned. "Alright! Did anybody see that?" He got his answer in the form of a low, rumbling growl.

3. Chapter 3 DID anyone see it?

Hiccup gulped and turned. Right behind him was a Monstrous Nightmare, and he was not happy. "Any one but you!" he yelped. He did what any smart not-a-Viking-yet person will do" he ran screaming for his life.

Stoick looked up to see Hiccup running, the Monstrous Nightmare hot on his heels. With a sigh, he went to help his son.

>When Hiccup finally told him he caught a Night Fury, no one believed him.<p>

He decided to look for him tomorrow.

* * *

><p>Yep, Toothless will make an appearance tomorrow. I don't know if Hiccup should recognize him right away or not.

4. Chapter 4 Toothless yells at Hiccup

Hiccup grumbled to himself as he stalked through the forest. On the notebook was a map of the forest. "Some people lose shoes, or helmets, I had to go lose a WHOLE dragon!" He growled, hitting a tree. Only to have it hit him right back.

"Ow!" He knocked it to the side, and gasped. Right in the clearing, was a big black dragon. Wooping and cheering, Hiccup ran to it and put his foot on its head. He repeated ten seconds later.

With a growl, Toothless woke up. Hiccup leapt back, and stared into a pair of hazel eyes. "Okay, I can do this." He closed his eyes, and held up his dagger. He looked down into his brother's eyes again. He looked scared. Hiccup reminded himself he was a Viking. He raised his dagger again, and Toothless closed his eyes. He can't do it.

Toothless's eyes opened in shock when he heard sawing. Sawing? The boy was SAWING away the rope. As soon as he was free, he held the boy against a rock. He seemed familiar. Then, Toothless remembered him. "Hiccup?" he growled. Hiccup whimpered and pressed closer to the rock. How did the dragon know his name? How did he understand it?

"WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?!" Toothless roared and turned, flying away from his brother, he needed to think. Hiccup picked himself up, that dragon seemed familiar to him. He decided to follow him.

5. Chapter 5 Hiccup remembers

Hiccup tracked Toothless to a hidden cove. Toothless tried to climb out the side, only to slip back down. His roar of anger and frustration startled Hiccup, making him drop the pencil he was using to draw a portrait of Toothless. Good thing it was already finished. Toothless looked up with surprise, and did not see anything. He could have sworn he heard Hiccup.

He shook his head, and looked away. Hiccup peeked around the rock he hid behind, and sighed. "Why don't you just fly away?" he whispered. He looked at his sketch, and saw it did not exactly look like the top view of the Night Fury. He smudged off the left tail fin with his sleeve. Then he remembered dragon training. "Oh, Crap!" he yelped, rushing off. That night, Gobber was talking about how everyone could make their training better. Then he said, "A down dragon, is a dead dragon."

Hiccup gave a yawn, and left in the pretense of going home. As he

left, he smiled. Gobber did not know it, but he gave Hiccup an idea for a new project. Project STNF, Save The Night Fury. He worked all night, drawing different tail fin designs he could use to fix the dragon's tail. It did not take long to find a design he liked. He nodded, then ACTUALLY did yawn. The next part of his project will have to wait for the morning.

Hiccup moved quietly through the cove, holding a shield in front of him, and a fish at his side. He did not see the black dragon sitting on the largest rock. THAT is until Toothless let out a growl of "Put the shield down." Startled, Hiccup looked into his face, and did what he was told. The dragon sat on its hunches. "Hello, Hiccup" it purred. Hiccup gulped. "I, I bought this for you." He held out his peace-offering. Toothless came to him, and opened his mouth, showing his teeth were sethed. Hiccup did not get it. "Toothless? I could have sworn you had," Toothless retracted his teeth, and snatched the fish. "Teeth." Hiccup finished.

Toothless backed hm into a rock. "I don't have any more." He said. Toothless chuckled, and put half of the fish back into Hiccup's lap. If this didn't make him remember, nothing will. "Go on, try it" he said, licking his lip. Timidly, Hiccup took a bite of the raw fish, it slid down his thought. Toothless gave a small smile as Hiccup's eyes widened. They were two years old, Hiccup was playing in the yard when a little black Night Fury flew to him. He put half a fish at little Hiccup's feet. 'Go on, try it' the young Toothless said. Hiccup did so, it was under done, but still good.

Then, a hawk sounded over head. Toothless hissed and stood in front of his brother, holding his wings out as if to protect him. Vira, their mother, laughed and scooped her two-year old sons off the ground. 'It is alright, Toothless. That bird won't hurt him.' Hiccup stared at the now teenaged dragon in front of him. "Toothless? Brother, is that you?"

"Yes." Hiccup beamed. If it was possible, Toothless's grin matched his exactly.

6. Chapter 6 taking off

Hiccup placed the bucket of food on the ground. The food was so his brother could eat while he added the tail fin. Toothless came up to him as he took off the lid and reached in. Hiccup stiffened as he felt something familiar and slimey. Hpile fled out an electriEllen.

"Ew!" both boys cried out. Toothless raised his wings and snaled at it. Hiccup held it away from his nose, disgusted. "Ugh, I hate eels!" he said, throwing it into the water behind him. "That makes two of us, bro." Toothless said, burying his head in the more tasteful fish as Hiccup added the new tail. Toothless thought Hiccup was on his back by then, so he raised his wings and took off, his brother holding onto his tail for dear life.

7. Chapter 7 test fly

Toothless was flying over the water when heard Hiccup's screams. He looked over to see Hiccup holding on to his tail. "What in the Gods'

names are you doing back there?"

"What dose it look like? I'm holding on for my life!" Toothless rolled his eyes. He trued to toss Hiccup onto his back with his tail. Instead, Hiccup ended up landing in the water.

Without Hiccup to hold it open, Toothless's fake tail fin closed, sending him down as well. "I am going to fix that." Hiccup said as he swam right next to his brother. "You think?!"

8. Chapter 8

Hiccup worked on his project. He had let go of the photodentic wing when he fell. Maybe, if he made a saddle of some sort to help ride on Toothless' back AND hold the tail fin open. He knew exactly what to do. The next day, he showed Toothless the saddle he made. Toothless decided to have some fun with his brother. "Why don't we play catch the dragon first?" Hiccup lowered the saddle, confused. "What? Toothless, what do you'" before he could finish, Toothless knelt playfully and raced off, laughing.

Then Hiccup got it. "Hey, come back here!" He laughed, throwing the saddle to the side, running after him. The pair played until it was time for Hiccup to go.

9. Chapter 9 sercet revivled

Okay, this is extra long as an apology for the long wait. Life kinda got in the way. This is what would have happened if Astrid caught on to them much sooner and if Hiccup stopped her before she ran off.

* * *

><p>Hiccup glanced down at his paper. "Okay, Tooth will love to see this." He said to no one in particular. Or so he thought. "Who's 'Tooth'?" his head snapped up at the female's voice. It was Astrid. "As, Astrid! Hi, Astrid! Wh, what are you doing here?!" His fear was making him sound ridiculous. "I want answers. How did you get so good? Are you training with someone? It better not involve this!" she grabbed his paper, but he took it back. She pulled his arm back, trying to get it. That was a big mistake.<p>

"NO, BROTHER!" Toothless's cry surprized Astrid, who instinctively pushed Hiccup to the ground to protect him. "Oh boy" he muttered as Toothless charged out of the bushes. "GET AWAY FROM HIM!" He cried out, rearing on his hind legs. They both scampered up, and Astrid held out her ax. "I AM GOING TO RIP YOU TO SMITTERENS!" Toothless snarled. Even though Hiccup was the only one who understood him, the terrified look that briefly flashed across her face said Astrid got the message. "No! No, Tooth, calm down. She's a friend."

Toothless gave a snort of disbelief, and calmed down. "You just frightened him." Hiccup explained, placing a calming hand on his brother's shoulder. "I'll say!" he growled. His large heart still has not slowed down from that fright of seeing his brother getting his arm twisted back. "I frightened HIM?! Who is he?"

"Astrid, Toothless. Tooth, this is Astrid."

"So," he growled. "You are the girl Hic has told me so much about."

"You are so busted." She murmured, turning to go home. Hiccup, grabbed her arm "let me go!"

"No! You cannot tell anyone. Not even my dad.'" She snorted. "'Why, is he your pet or something?" Much to her surprise, Hiccup started to laugh and the dragon let out similar sounds that Hiccup knew for sure to be laughter. "Or something. Toothless here is my twin brother."

* * *

><p>Oh, the secret is out! How will Astrid react?

10. Chapter 10 Father and Sons

The three stood in since, Astrid trying to process the information, and Hiccup and Toothless waiting for her choice. She looked at the boy and dragon in front of her. For the first time in the last three minutes, she noticed Toothless's eyes were a soft hazel color, just like Hiccup's. "Alright. What are you two doing?" She asked, trying to act put out. Both boys looked at her with hopeful eyes. How could she stay angry when they were looking at her like that?

"We, we were going to practice with Tooth's new tail fin. Do you want to join us?" She saw the pleading looks on their faces. Well, Hiccup's face. She did not know how to describe the look on Toothless's face. Astrid raised her hands in mock defeat. "Alright, fine. I wouldn't tell anyone, even your father." Hiccup leapt up and down, cheering as Toothless pranced in delight around him. Astrid watched the two, amused.

They let the wind carry them, Astrid's arms wrapped loosely around Hiccup's waist. Toothless flew shackled to the stump, and landed. "It works better if it is turned at 180 degrees." he reported to his brother. They watched as Hiccup marked it on his chart. "Alright, one more practice, and we would be able to try free style."

"Yes!" Toothless cried, punching the air in front of him with his paw. She chuckled. "He liked hearing that."

"You have no idea." the brothers said together. Then they looked at each other, and burst out laughing. She chuckled, and shook her head. "Alright, Toothless, one more time." Hiccup told his brother as the once again rose into the air. Suddenly, a gust of wind blew the rope off the tree, sending boy, girl and dragon tumbling through the air. "Wows!" the three cried as one. When they landed on the ground, Toothless looked at his brother and friend. "Hic, are you two okay?" he asked gently nuzzling him.

He gave a low laugh, and nodded in the affirmative. "We are fine, Tooth." Astrid nodded, wondering how he knew what his brother had meant.

* * *

><p>Astrid walked to Hiccup and Toothless's cove. Today, the three was going to try free flying. When she got to the cove, she saw something remarkable. Hiccup was sitting on one side of a huge flat stone. Toothless sat at the other end. Between them was a big chessboard. The black pieces was slightly bigger then the white. There was also another set with the white pieces bigger than the black.<p>

Both boys looked up as she approached. "Hello, Astrid." Hiccup said cheerfully as Toothless nodded in greeting. Then, the boys turned back to their game. Toothless gently nudged a black chess piece into place. He grunted something. "Oh, come on! That is the second game you won!"

"How do you understand him?" He looked at her with a small smile. "I have always understood him." Ready to practice?"

"Yes."

"NO." All three turned, and cringed. There, looking right at them was the chief, Hiccup and Toothless's father. The boys winced again. "Hi, Dad." they said together.

He chuckled. "At least, not without me watching. You have grown well, Toothless."

Toothless nuzzled his dad in thanks. "Uh, yea, thanks, dad." Hiccup murmured, then he and Astrid leapt onto Toothless, with their dad watching fondly.

11. Chapter 11 memories and mysteries

Toothless shook his head in relief. He loved flying. The best part was his brother was with him. It has been years since he saw his twin.

Toothless, son, come with me it's important." Toothless followed his dad. When they were far enough from the house. Toothless closed his eyes. In an instant, a 3-year-old boy who was a near carbon copy for Hiccup stood in front of him. The only difference was he had black hair instead of red.

"What is it, daddy?" he asked. Stoik gave his boy a small smile. At frist he did not trust this boy. Now he saw how silly that was.

"Son, you know the kind of training you need. Without your mother-"

Toothless understood. "You-your sending me away?"

"I have no choice. I can't give you the training you need. I'm not-" he was cut off by Toothless throwing himself at his dad's legs and hugging them.

_"Don't you dare finish the sent, se, sentice, daddy!" Stoick gently hugged the boy back. He knew he was not the best father, but Toothless aways seemed to make him feel better about

himself._

"Toothless, what's going on?" the panic in his twin's voice snapped him out of his memory. he looked around. They were surrounded by fog and other dragons. 'Uhno, I wanted to show them but not like this' he thought, starting to panic himself.

Then a voice said, "Are those humans? You better be careful."

Toothless looked over at the monstrous Nightmare. "Don't worry. I will not let Her get them, one is my twin brother."

The monstrous nightmare nodded. "It looks like they're hauling in their kill."

"What does that make us?"

"Not prey, I can assure you." Hiccup relaid the message as they reached the nest. "Guys, duck here, behind this rock. Hiccup, get next to me." Hiccup did so, and peeked around the rock.

Toothless looked too. "Well, good to know our food is being put down a hole."

"Shh, watch." then a long Gonckle, put a small fish into the hole. There was a roar, and a monstorous head cam out of the hole, and swallowed the dragon.

"What is that?"

"THAT is the reason the dragons are raiding our home."

12. Chapter 12 Of Brothers and Friends

Before Hiccup could ask anything else, the monster sniffed the air. "Oh Gods." Toothless breathed from next to him. "She smelled us!"

Hiccup knew that cannot be good. "Tooth, we have to get out of here, bro." he said, swiftly helping Astrid on Toothless's back.

"I can't agree more." Toothless said as he felt Hiccup use the pedal on the saddle to open the potositic to take off position. He got off the ground not a moment too soon as the Queen's head snapped at the spot the three were. Hiccup and Astrid looked back at the dragons flying behind them. Even though Hiccup could only understand his brother, it seemed as if the other dragons were formed in some sort of winged shield around them.

Toothless flew straight ahead, trying to ignore the cries of 'humans' coming from the Queen and panicked yells of 'get them to safety' from his fellow dragons and focus on his flying while Hiccup worked the tail from his back. Soon they landed to be greeted with a sharp "What happened?" by a worried Stoic the Vast. After making sure both his boys were alright, Toothless got a drink of water from the lake as Hiccup explained.

"And Toothless flew us out of there." Hiccup finished.

Stoic went over to Toothless. "Good work, my son." He whispered. Toothless nodded, not wanting to sift and cause another shock to his brother's system so soon. They heard Hiccup yelp, and winced. Astrid must have punched him.

"That is for nearly getting us killed." He looked at his dad and brother, who just shrugged. Then, Astrid kissed Hiccup. "And that's for a fun night." she murmured, blushing.

"We better head home." Stoic said softly. "You coming, Hiccup?"

Hiccup shook his head. "I'll catch up later. I need to talk to Toothless about something."

"It'll rain soon." In answer, Toothless raised his wing over Hiccup's head, making him chuckle.

"I think Tooth has me covered there, Dad."

He chuckled as well. "Alright, just be back by time Gobber calls the other teens for dinner."

After they left, Hiccup turned to his brother. "Toothless, that, thing, back at the nest, I know you said it was causing the raids, but how?"

"It's the Queen. She came to the nest and took us over. Myself being an exaption, if the dragons don't bring her food, she'll--"

"Eat them." Hiccup shivered, remembering what happened to the gronkle. "Well, I'm glad you're an exption to that rule."

"So am I she makes living there hard, though." they both laughed then grew silent again. "There is something else troubling you, what?"

"It-it's nothing brother." Hiccup answered. He did not want to tell Toothless about the other teens. Astrid and Fishlegs liked him, Snotlout was the best cousin he could wish for, and the twins practically ignored him. All the other teens was a different story all together, they hated Hiccup's guts.

"Oh come on, bro, you know you can tell me." Toothless said nuzzling him caringly. "I will never let anyone hurt you."

"That's what I'm afraid of." Hiccup said in a low voice. It was not low enough.

"Hiccup," Toothless growled dangerously, pulling his brother closer, "DID someone hurt you?" He was practically in his brother's paws, and could feel his muscles tighten protectively. As their dad said, it started to rain. Toothless brought his wing over Hiccup, still not letting him go.

Even though Hiccup did not answer his question, Toothless already knew the answer was 'yes', he could smell the hurt coming off his twin in waves. They stayed like that until the rain let up, than Hiccup rushed home.

* * *

><p>Snotlout and the other teens turned as Hiccup came in, soaking wet. Three minutes away from the village, the rain became another downpour. "And where did Hiccup go wrong?" Gobber asked.<p>

"He showed up all week." one teen said.

"He didn't get eaten." another teen suggested

"He kept getting IN the dragon's way instead of trying to stay out of it." Snotlout said, making a slight patting motion on a Hiccup-sized gap at his right. But when Hiccup started to sit down, Ruffnut scooted into his seat.

He started to sit at Snotlout's left, but Tuffnut closed the gap. With a sigh, he went to sit at an empty table. Snotlout stood, grabbing his plate. "Where are you going." Snotlout glared at Tuffnut.

"To sit with my cousin."

"That sounds like a good idea. I think I will join you." Astrid said, doing the same thing.

"Want some company?" Hiccup looked up as Snotlout and Astrid sat on either side of him, and smiled.

When Gobber showed them the book everyone left, Fishlegs more reluctantly than the others. "Well, I guess we will share, then." Hiccup said to his friends.

"I already read it, but I won't mind reading it again." Astrid said, scooting closer so she can see.

"Reading's not my thing, but alright." Snotlout said, doing the same thing.

* * *

><p>I know Snotlout's a little, ok, a lot ooc, but I like him that way. I got the idea for Snotlout being caring towards his cousin from the fanfic TTT by Httyd4eva. In it, Snotlout beats someone up just because they hurt Hiccup.

13. Chapter 13 Handshakes and New Friends

Hiccup snorted when he saw the entry about the night fury. "I can give a better description than that! Their size depends in age and how they are standing or sitting. Teenage night furies are up to a teen Viking's waist when on all fours, a few inches taller when sitting, and two or even three feet taller when on their back legs. They can fly the speed of a normal dragon or as fast as a bolt of light. They do have deadly aim, but really just want love."

He looked at his friends. Astrid was nodding her head in agreement, and Snotlout was staring at him slack-jawed. "How do you know so much about night furies?"

"Snotlout, do you trust me?"

"Yes, I trust you with my life. You know that, Hiccup." And he did, even though his cousin was accident prone. But that still did not explain his understanding of night furies.

Hiccup nodded. "Good. Then leave your weapons here and come with me." He placed his dagger on the table. Snotlout put his dagger and club next to Hiccup's without the slightest hesitation.

The three teens went into the cove, and was greeted by Toothless. Snotlout watched with surprise as Toothless hugged Hiccup. Here was the most dangerous dragon known hugging his cousin like he was a favorite plush toy. "Easy, Tooth." Hiccup said, laughing.

Then he spotted Snotlout. "Who's that?" All Snotlout heard was a curious growl.

Hiccup smiled. "Toothless, this is our cousin, Snotlout. He is one of the few Vikings besides Astrid, Fishlegs, and Dad that don't hate me. Snotlout, this is my twin brother, Toothless." Snotlout raised his hand in a weak 'hello'. Even in the night, he could see Toothless's eyes were the same color as Hiccup's instead of blue or brown like the other dragons. And like his cousin's they seemed to ask for one thing, love.

Toothless move carefully until his nose was touching Snotlout's palm. It was the dragons' version of a hand shake. "How are you?" He purred.

Hiccup smiled at the excitement and peace warring each other on Snotlout's face. "He wants to know how you are." He translated.

Snotlout looked at Hiccup, shocked. Then he shook his head. 'Must be a twin thing.' he thought as he answered Toothless's questioning look. "I am doing well, thank you." Toothless let out a happy hum.

"That's good." Is what Hiccup heard.

Snotlout smiled. "Well, I guess I have two cousins to look out for." Toothless smiled right back.

The next day Hiccup was too busy thinking about how well the meeting between his brother and Snotlout went to focus. "Hiccup!" at Astrid's voice, he turned to see Astrid signaling him over to her and Snotlout. He did a sloppy back flip, and the nadder saw him.

Seeing the danger his cousin was in, Snotlout threw his club. Only for it to miss. "I was worried, okay?!" He yelled, seeing Astrid's annoyed expression.

The dragon turned away from Hiccup, and headed for Astrid and Snotlout

'How did training go so fast?' Hiccup thought as he headed with Astrid and his cousin to get Toothless. They were leaving, there was no way he could stay and try to take the monstrous nightmare. He would likely get his whole family in trouble, or in a worse case scenario, get killed. "I'll find Toothless." Snotlout said, going to look for his cousin.

"Nice place here." The voice caused both Hiccup and Astrid to freeze. They turned to see the twins, Ruffnut and Tuffnut. Without another word, Ruffnut grabbed Astrid's arms so she cannot move to stop Tuffnut.

"My sister and I don't know how you got so good, but we are going to make you tell us." Tuffnut snarled, striking the red-haired boy. Then, an angry, furious roar filled the air. All four stiffened, Hiccup and Astrid for a different reason. They both knew that voice.

However, Hiccup heard a "NOOOO!" when the roar sounded. In an instant, Tuffnut was flying. In his place stood a night fury. It was Toothless, Hiccup's twin brother. Ruffnut started to try to attack, only to find Snotlout holding her back.

"Don't you dare attack my cousin!" she froze and turned in surprise.

"Your cousin?" sensing things were calmer and all fight was out of her, Toothless stopped growling, but his glare did not soften. That is, until he turned towards his brother.

"Hic, you and Astrid alright?" he asked, throwing another growl at Tuffnut as he stirred from where Toothless threw him.

Hiccup and Astrid got up from where they, in Hiccup's case fell and in Astrid's shoved to the ground. "We're fine Tooth." Hiccup said, chuckling at his brother's protectiveness.

"Gee, Tooth, how many Vikings are you going to tackle?" Astrid teased, making sure to use Toothless's nickname. Toothless replied with a playful growl that really didn't mean anything.

Tuffnut headed for Hiccup again, only to get a face full of protective dragon. He was not the only thing glaring at Tuffnut. Before Snotlout could tell the boy to back off and calm Toothless, Hiccup spoke up. "Easy, Tooth. Tuffnut, I don't think you should get near me now."

Ruffnut nodded, going to stand next to him. The only thing this got from Toothless was a low warring growl. She scooted a little further from Hiccup, mummering a soft 'sorry' under her breath. Hiccup did not have to translate THAT message.

Toothless relaxed, heading to her. Ruffnut stiffened, but something told her Toothless was not going to hurt her. Unforcently, Tuffnut did not have such faith. He did not see Toothless's pupils go from slits to circles, making him look more cute than dangerous. "Ruff, don't" To his surprise, both Toothless and Ruffnut glared at him.

"He's not going to hurt her, Tuff. She is not the one that's still

aggressive." Hiccup said. Even though his brother had been quite exact for those threats earlier, he knew his twin well enough to know what he was thinking. And if his body language was anything to go by, harming the blonde haired girl was the farthest thing from his mind.

Sure enough, Toothless gently touched his snout to her palm, nodding his head slightly, making her hand go up and down as well, she laughed. "Nice to meet you."

Toothless smiled. "Nice to meet you too." Hiccup quietly translated.

Then he added. "Toothless here is my twin brother. I knew he was not going to harm you as soon as his eyes changed."

Toothless laughed. "That's right, brother mine." He said, punching his shoulder with a black paw. Making Hiccup laugh and gently shove him. Toothless made himself 'stumble' a little, before tackling his twin. While they play fought, Hiccup thought over his plans to change the rest of his tribes' minds about dragons.

After everyone calmed down, Toothless talked Hiccup into taking Ruffnut and Tuffnut stunt flying.

* * *

><p>Da da dun! And yep I thought to throw the twins into this.

15. Chapter 15 Why do Plans Backfire?

Hiccup put his helmet firmly on his head, and headed towards the weapon rack, picking up a small knife. He heard Gobber's loud voice say to Stoick, "I would have went for the hammer myself." He could not help but think about he conversation he had with Toothless earlier in the cove.

"Are you sure this is a good idea, Hic? What if something goes wrong?"

Hiccup smiled, playfully punching his brother's black-scaled shoulder. "Don't be such a worry-wart, Tooth, everything will be fine."

Toothless snorted, then tackled his brother, sending both boys rolling across the flat ground and right into the lake. Toothless and Hiccup both returned to the surface, laughing. Using his huge black wings, Toothless playfully splashed water at Hiccup, who dodged each one, and made comparatively smaller splashes with his hands.

The sound of the monstrous nightmare's cage being open snapped Hiccup out of his cheerful memory. Soon he was face to face with the huge dragon. Okay, frist things frist, the knife had to go. He dropped the knife to the ground next to him, then kicked it further away. "It's okay." He reassured the great beast, rasing his hands. "I'm not going to hurt you."

The monstrous nightmare stepped closer cautiously. Was it just him,

or did he know this boy? "What is he doing?" Stoick asked, but it was more for the crowd of Vikings than for himself. Gobber, however, panicked.

"Stop the fight." He told Stoick.

"NO! You must see this, they are not dangerous. We do not have to fight them." Hiccup called to the others. The Vikings muttered with surprise, but Hiccup's dad gave an invisible nod in agreement. Hiccup took his helmet off, and gently threw it to the side.

Addressing the nightmare, he added, "I'm not like them." This made the others gasp and Gobber grow more angry at his friend. For him, the dragon was getting too close to the boy.

"I said stop the fight!" He yelled, unthinkingly smashing his hammer on the fence. That did it. Startled, the Nightmare snapped at Hiccup, causing him to scream and start running. In the cove, Toothless woke at his brother's screams.

"Hiccup!" He cried out, leaping to his paws and heading to the rock wall closest to Berk. Toothless scrambled to the top, and had trouble getting a paw hold. Then, he did. Pulling himself the rest of the way up, and sprinted for Hiccup, taking off in bursts. "Hang on, brother, I'm coming!" He burst into the air, too angry to realize he was flying. When he reached the training area, his dad was throwing himself against the doors, trying to get in. While his dad was doing that, Toothless gathered the gas he needed to go through the roof.

Hearing the screeching sound and cries of 'night fury!', he looked up, and smiled. "Toothless." he whispered.

Inside, Toothless was fighting Hookfang. "What are you doing?" he snarled at the younger dragon.

"Protecting my brother." Hookfang's eyes grew wide.

Now he knew where he saw Hiccup. "I'm sorry." he whispered, turning back to his cage.

Toothless turned to Hiccup, worry in his bright green eyes. "You okay bro?"

"I'm fine Toothless, you're the one in danger here, go!" This was not part of the plan. The plan was after Hiccup 'trained' the Nightmare, his dad will pretend to be angry at him, and drag him home. There, they will plan the next part, with his dad using the monstrous nightmare as a guide. Now, the plan was defiantly Not Good. Toothless started to answer in the negative when he saw the Vikings heading towards them.

He leapt on the nearest one and just as he recognized his father, stopped himself before he could fire, giving his dad a apologetic look, one Stoick replied with a forgiving one. His eyes grew wide with panic and before Toothless could turn around, everything was dark.

Stoic dragged his son into the great hall, then gently let go of his boy's arm. "Is the original plan still on?"

"Yea, but we are going to have to be more careful, especially with the other teens." Stoic looked down, worried.

"Son, there is something I must tell you. The entry about the nightfury, I did that. It was the only way I could think of to keep Toothless from being shot down. I didn't know you would go after him."

Hiccup chuckled. "Better me than one of the others. Oh and dad, you left out a little detail. Nightfuries are very protective of their families."

"What? I forgot to put that in the description?" He shared a laugh with his boy then added, "Hiccup, how, how did Toothless get out of the cove?"

"I don't know dad, be careful."

"You to son."

Stoic winced when he saw how roughly the Vikings were treating Toothless. He wanted to tell them to stop, tell them that was not how a Viking prince should be treated. "Lead us home, devil." He spat, but the hand brushing Toothless's arm said something different. It said 'sorry, son, so sorry'. Toothless growled, but gave his dad a slight nuzzle.

When they got to the nest, Toothless grew nervous. Every now and then, Stoic would glance over to make sure he was okay. he was fine just getting more and more nervous.

"The beast seems uneasy." Gobber noted. That did it.

"He is not a beast." Stoic growled.

"Oh, what is he?"

"A prince." He whispered, but not as low as he hoped.

"What?!" Gobber yelled, the rest of the tribe stared at him.

"I'll explain later, right now let's break this nest." Stoic growled, getting them back on track. When they broke the nest, the other dragons flew out in panic, and Stoic and Toothless traded terrified looks. "It's not over!"

17. Chapter 17

Hiccup waited by the monstrous nightmare's cage for Astrid to return with the others. "If you're planning on getting eaten, I'll go with the gronkle." Hiccup turned as the others headed towards him.

"Hiccup, I know you didn't say your plan yet, but I am already loving it!" Snotlout said, ruffling his cousin's hair. After similar words

of support from the other teens, Hiccup smiled, and opened the Nightmare's cage. He led the mighty dragon out, while Snotlout strolled confidently towards them. He raised his hand and pushed it boldly at the nightmare as Hiccup watched at his side, ready to intervene in case anything went wrong. After all, this was the most delicate part of his plan. If the dragon did not accept his cousin, the chances of Hiccup getting the others sans Astrid to try was slim to none.

Hookfang started, and gave the air around Snotlout's hand a cautious sniff. '_No, it can't be. It just can't be.' _He gave the air another sniff and with a whining cry, eagerly shoved his snout into Snotlout's hand, nearly knocking the boy over. Snotlout gasped and collapsed into a sitting position as memories washed over him. "Hookfang?"

Hookfang nodded, and lowered his head to nuzzle Snotlout. "Hey, brother." He whispered, but only Snotlout could understand him. This made Snotlout laugh and hug Hookfang's strong neck. Hookfang lowered his head so it was gently touching Snotlout's back and nudged him closer with a large paw. Then Snotlout noticed Hiccup going through the training supplies.

"Hiccup, what are you doing?"

"You will need something to hold on with." Hiccup answered matter of factually, holding up five pieces of rope.

Stoic watched as the queen showed herself. Hiccup was right, that thing was Huge. "By the beard of Thor-" he whispered. Gobber stood next to him, his mouth somewhere near his knees. '_What on Earth have I got us into?' _Stoick thought grimly as his brother, Spietlout ran past him.

"To the ships!" He cried, heading that direction himself. Thinking fast, Stoick reached out and snatched his younger brother's arm.

"No, get everyone to the side of the mountain." Spietlout nodded, and went to do as his older brother said. Then Stoick looked at Gobber. "Gobber go with the others."

Gobber shook his head. "I think I will stay here, just in case you are thinking of doing something crazy."

Stoick turned on him. "I can buy us some time if I give that beast something to hunt!" '_At least until Hiccup and the others get here.'_ Gobber sighed and rolled his eyes. Yep, deffently something crazy.

"Then I can double that time." Before long, Hiccup and the other arrived. "Every bit the bull-headed stubborn Viking you ever were." Stoick nodded, a pleased look on his face. Then he saw Hiccup leap off Stormfly's back and onto the deck of the burning boat holding his brother. He grabbed the irons, and pulled. Stoick started to go to help, then the Queen stepped on the ship, sending both Hiccup and Toothless under.

"SONS" Stoick cried out, rushing for them before Gobber could stop him. Under water, Hiccup swam down to his brother while Toothless

shook his head frantically, trying to get him to turn back. Hiccup kept pulling on the chains, then ran out of air, knocking him out.

"Hiccup!" Toothless yelled as a strong hand grabbed the weakened form of his brother, pulling him up. Soon Toothless was face to face with Gobber.

18. Chapter 18

Hiccup coughed as he laid on the ground. Stoick turned back to retrieve Toothless when said dragon bust from the water, gently holding Gobbler in his claws. He put Gobbler next to Stoick and gluided to a rock before turning to look towards where Hiccup was picking himself off the ground. "Hiccup, come on!" Hiccup nodded.

"Coming bro." As soon as he was firmly on his brother's back, Stoick and Gobbler caught up to them.

"Sons! You know you two don't have to go in there."

"We kinda do, dad." Hiccup answered, while Toothless gave a low comforting prr. Gobbler reached them and whispered a soft "I'm sorry." Ten minutes later, the brothers were in trouble. Toothless was out of shots and his tailfin was destroyed. "Hiccup, I need you to hold out your hand and think about the bolts I shoot out."

"What?"

"Just do it!" Hiccup did and to his surprise a blue ball of fire shot out of his hand. And right into the queen's mouth. Before the brothers could celebrate, the tail smacked into Hiccup, knocking him off the saddle. The last thing Hiccup heard was his brother's terrified cry of "Hiccup!"

* * *

><p>Zu'u los krosis tol hi lost ahraan,
Hi los dii zeymah ko sos
ahrk grin fen neh vos you
>Leave dii reid.
Hi los dii brother
>And Zu'u fen unstiid jaaril you
Through faaz ahrk illness

>Through laas ahrk dinok.
Zu'u fen unstiid kos naal hin reid,

>Dii zeymah.<p>

Singing, who was singing? There was something soft and wet on Hiccup's face and an unfamiliar hand on his chest. He tried to open his eyes, and the singing stopped. "Hiccup? Brother, can you hear me?" Toothless, that was Toothless's voice. Hiccup opened his eyes the rest of the way to see a boy with black hair and hazel eyes. He resembled Hiccup in every way but he looked stronger and had black hair.

"Toothless?" Hiccup whispered in shock. Toothless just grinned and bounded for the door.

He threw it open and yell out "Dad, he's awake! Hiccup's awake!" Hiccup heard Stoick let out a delighted cry and Toothless bounded back to his brother's side. Just as Hiccup discover his false leg. Without a word, Toothless took his brother's arm and placed it over his own broad shoulders and guided him out. Astrid punched him. "That's for scaring me!"

"Is it always going to be this way? Because I-" then she kissed Hiccup. "Can get used to it." He finished blushing, making Toothless laugh. Once Hiccup got the new saddle and tail fin, he turned to ask if his brother was ready to fly, only to see him already shifting into dragon form. "Well, that answers that question." He laughed, getting Toothless suited up and leaping on. The brothers took off, flying between Astrid and Snotlout.

* * *

><p>I am thinking of doing a sequel, but I am not sure. What do you guys think? The song Toothless is singing to Hiccup is something I wrote I thought fitted the occasion and when he is singing its in Dovahzul. Here is the English translation.

I am sorry that you were hurt,
> You are my brother in blood and bond

>And I will never let you
>Leave my side.
>You are my brother
>And I will always protect you
>Through pain and illness
>Through life and death.
> I will always be by your side,
> My brother.

End
file.